

handled a tool are unfortunately drinking men.

Gary went dry some time ago and I am sorry to say she turned traitor and went back to her old habit of delivering wet goods to her thirsty Pittsburgh and all other great places of industry were built by drinking workmen more than by the temperance.

It's as plain as can be that old Andy and the rest of that bunch care but little for the workers, but rather for the profit that's in their work.

Glaumology is their best work and their moves toward other ologies are simply feints. I may be wrong, and I hope I am for the good of all.—Frank Smith.

HUMANITY DAY NO. 2.—Humanity is the most profound enigma with which God and man has to do.

Man finds himself in possession of an earthly "garden of Eden"; nature has provided an abundance for his temporal wants.

He is endowed with the priceless gifts of self-consciousness, mind, intellect, free will and reason.

He has been educated in the great school of experience, where he has learned by experimentation and observation to distinguish between good and evil.

His theoretical and philosophical training has caused him to proclaim and aspire to a social condition that would guarantee him peace, happiness and prosperity.

His practical method of reaching this ideal state called civilization finds him just as far from the goal of his ambition as he was ages ago.

Today he rides a little faster and flies a little higher than his forefathers, he knows a little more of science, his nervous system is more susceptible to impressions, perhaps he thinks more rapidly and more accurately along certain lines, still he finds himself enmeshed even more securely than they in the tentacles of that devil-monster that

breeds only vice, discontent and hunger.

Mankind has made a dismal failure of the only worthy thing he ever attempted, namely, civilization.

This colossal failure is indelibly stamped in the very soul of every thinking man and woman that dares to honestly contemplate self. On the great toiling masses who struggle from day to day for a bare existence it is the "brand of Cain" sealing them to the awful doom of endless servitude, living sacrifices to the god of mammon.

That hellish perversion of truth called conventionality, pint-cup philosophy and dogmatic assertions of self-appointed teachers, has given us a system of ethics that we call education; our narrow, contracted, little minds have been so stuffed with the importance of creeds, issues and local trivialities that we have completely lost sight of the really important and big things. A blear-eyed, soft-brained, lousy, drunken bum of West Madison st. gives some good people more concern than 50 innocent, curly-haired little children, who are crying for bread and some one to love them.

You, who write your opinions in The Day Book, seem to be specialists in pint-cup suggestions, that never get anybody anywhere. People have been discussing these little matters for centuries and you may keep on doing so through all eternity, with no real results.

My friends, industrial slavery is the crying evil of this age, as it has been of all time. It looms up bigger and bigger as the years go by. "Man's inhumanity to man" is the one mighty question that man must settle; all others are side issues that can never be adjusted so long as this awful curse holds us helpless in its grip.

The solution to this problem is so simple that a fool may not err therein. Forget that you are Protestant or Catholic, Republican, Democrat or